Because Of

The horse races
breaking
his knee cap

Laid up like
an invalid
assorted girl

Friends jacking
him off
under the covers

Grown soft
September
the magpies

Crying outside
the windows
he was surprised

By October
the frost and
the pumpkins

Chipping off
the cast
he found

The strangest
hieroglyphs
written there

If God

Had devised
a way
to you

As to Eve
through
the serpent

But you
equally are
immune

To pleasure
as to
command

-- Judson Crews

Wharton, Texas